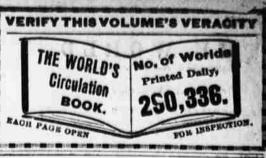


amorto.



PRICE ONE CENT.

READY FOR FLIGHT.

Pelicy Men Frightened by "The Evening World" Expose.

Anxiously Waiting to See What the Police Will Do.

Supt. Murray Says He Will Take Advantage of "The Evening World's" Evi dence, but Unless He Does It Very Quickly the Birds Will All Have Flown -Great Excitement in Policy Circles and Many "Poke Shops" Close-"Blizzard" Threatened by One of the Gamblers.

The several hundred policy gamblers who run shops in this city were mightily surprised yesterday when THE EVENING WORLD Sprung its expose of their nefarious system and bold defiance of the law. It was hurry and scurry with them yesterday afternoon and evening, and more preparations for moving were made in policy circles than that interesting society ever made before.

In an almost incredibly short time after the issue containing the story was put upon the street every policy-shop dealer was aware of it, and they promptly got ready to fold their tents and depart.

PINDING OUT THE EFFECT. Two reporters for THE EVENING WORLD who started out to see the effect of the expose, observed the following:

On Thompson street, where policy shop abound, men and women were huddled to gether in little groups and were talking earnestly in low tones. They would make emphatic gestures with their arms, and occasionally an Evening World would flutter in

their midst.

When these people saw the reporters coming towards them they stoppeditalking, and scrutinized them closely.

The shops were probably never more deserted by patrons since their establishment. The proprietors themselves lay very low.

"Lame Jack" Butler sat on a stool in the doorway between his cigar store and his policy shop that was, and watched every one and everything. His store is on Canal sireet, north side, just east of Washington. All the entward appearance of gambling had disappearade.

At 149 Beecker the door leading to the "poltey desk was open and a reporter advanced
towards it. He heard two men talking, but
they stopped suddenly, and a man whom one
of the reporters has seen about there before
came out, looked quickly at the reporters and
shut the door.

This is where the reporters saw women
buying tickets, but no customers were there
vesterday afternoon.

\$\frac{48}{8}\text{A}\text{ strange young man glared at the newspaper men from John Kennedy's place at 283
Bouth Fifth avenue, The proprietor could
met be seen.

The effect of the expose was also observed on Leonard street, where Fred Anderson's policy shop has flourished for some time past at No. 132. Within a few minutes after the newboys passed through that street several friends of the proprietor dedged in and out of his place, which has the appearance in a tobacco store, and a reporter front of a tobacco store, and a reporter mingled with the number and endeavored to gain an entrance to the little room in the rear, but his tace was not recognized, and the combination fastening on the inner door excluded him from that apartment.

A thick-set young man, with light hair and mustache, appeared from the rear through a door leading helping the show, case and in.

A thock-set young man, with light hair and mustache, appeared from the rear through a door leading behind the show-case and inquired the reporter's business. A package of cigarettes was called for, and the attendant said be didn't keep them, and immediately disappeared behind the partition. Several voices were heard in the rear room, and the subject of the conversation was the expose of the policy shops in The Evening World. The inmates of the place appeared to be on the alert, and scrutinized the reporter very closely.

The inmates of the piace appeared to be on the alert, and scrutinized the reporter very closely.

The place kept by the man known as "Smithy," at 186 Greene street, had the appearance of being closed. There were papers hung in the windows and behind the glass in the door, but the place was not closed. An attendant seemed to be perfectly ignorant of any policy-playing in that building. The inmates, apparently, were prepared for an inspection by the police or other parties.

Billy McCurdy's cosy little den, in the rear if the barroom of Michael Walsh's hotel, corner of Watts and Washington streets, was not closed. An Evenine World restets, was not closed. An Evenine World restets, was not closed. An Evenine World restets, was not closed. The reporter called for a cigar and the other men entered the little apartment behind a wire screen. A man stood near the door of the back room to intercept any stranger who might attempt to enter

near the door of the back room to intercept any stranger who might attempt to enter there. The remarks overheard by the reporter led him to believe that a game-of chance was progressing inside, but the men were not buying policy tickets.

In the rear of the saloon, corner of Canal street and West Broadway, as stated yesterday, a policy shop has been flourishing under the management of Charles Siebert. A casual observer would mistake the place for a small plumbing estab inhment, as several articles in the plumbers' line are displayed in the small show-window. There was a mysterious back room, as in the other places, to which the reporter could not gain admission, notwithstanding that a colored woman and two elderly men were admitted before the reporter left the place.

The appearance of Martin Sullivan's place,

appearance of Martin Sullivan's place. At a sppearance of Martin Sullivan's place, at 6 West street, was not changed from the description given in The Evenino Wobld yesterday, Mr. Sullivan was behind his office desk in the front of the place, and so far as the reporter could see there was no person in the back room where he formerly sold policy lickets.

Bliggard, the newsboy who purchased tickets for the reporters who were investigating the policy-shop business, was selling Everance World's rapidly at the corner of Grand street and South Fifth avenue.

Blizzard was threatened by one of the proprietors of a shop where he bought tickets, so his friends say. One newsboy said that the man told Blizzard he would have him arrested.

Supt. Murray, after reading The Eveniso Vorde expose very closely, said:
"I shall be only too glad to furnish all the olice aid I can to help in getting rid of these laces, and shall send an Inspector to the ditor of The Evenise World and avail my-

self of the evidence it has respecting these policy shops. It may surprise the editor, however, to know the precise nature of evi-dence demanded by police justices before holding a prisoner charged with such an of-

holding a prisoner charged with such an offense.

"Only a few days ago I sent Doorman
Barnes, of the Central Office, to a shop on
Fourth street where policy tickets were
sold. He was disguised as a cartman, and
wore a blue check jumper. He purchased a
three-numbered gig for ten cents, and asked
for a written receipt for his money. The
proprietor a imitted that he was dealing in
policy slips, but reminded Doorman Barnes
that owing to the vigilance of the police, who
were on the alert to secure evidence to arrest
them, policy dealers had to work on the
quiet, and to give a receipt would soon end
their trade.

"The gig bought by Barnes was duly en-

duet, and to give a receipt would soon end their trade.

"The gig bought by Barnes was duly entered on the book of the establishment, and later Officer McCort led a squad of policemen and raided the place. The proprietor was arrested and we seized policy slips, books, the record of Barnes's purchase, a blackboard, &c., being the complete paraphernalia of a policy shop. When the proprietor was arraigned in the Police Court on the following morning the Justice dismissed the case, holding that a conviction could not be had unless the policy-dealer gave a written receipt showing that the money was paid for this particular illegal traffic.

"This practically ties our hands. It is only fair to state that this grade of petty gambling has been abated largely, and compared with a few years ago there is very little of it—and the business is conducted under cover and, as The World states, by precon-

cover and, as The World states, by precon-certed signals."

HAPPY TEACHERS AND GRADUATES.

The Public School Term Closing Amid Glad some Exercises.

It would have cheered the heart of th veriest cynic to have been present at the closing exercises of Grammar School No. 52 at Inwood this morning.

The school-room was very prettily decorated with flags and flowers, and the pupils and their teachers looked thoroughly happy. Trustees John Whalen, David H. Knapp, Robert E. Steel, Antonio Rasines and William E. Stilling were among those present.

A pretty chorus, "Sweet Heather Bells," was sung by the school, and then came an amusing and clever drill of some of the girl scholars, conducted by Mrs. Mary McCabe and Miss Cornelis Ditmars.

William F. McDonald sang the "Sword of Bunker Hill," and Mary Gillick won warm applause by her rendering of "The Song that Reached My Heart."

John W. Remer delivered the valedictory.

Mr. Harvey C. Calkins presented the Hayes gold medals for the best college examinations to Agnes E. Burgess and John W. Remer, and the Hayes silver medals to Violet McQuade and William Curran.

Assistant Supt. Fanning presented the prizes. The graduates were William S. Gurran, Agnes T. Burgess, William F. McDonald and John W. Reimer. The mnsic was under the direction of Lucie S. Brown, Sara Baum and Herbert A. Daly.

A flag presentation and elaborate closing exercises drew a crowd to Grammar School No. 12, in Madison street, this morning. The pupils attended in their brightest array, and there were many visitors.

Mr. William H. Townley, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, presided, and Trustees J. W. McBarron and James B. Mulry were also present.

James Griffin recited, amid much applause, Robert E. Steel, Antonio Rasines and Will-

W. McBarron and James B. Mulry were also present.

James Griffin recited, amid much applause,

"Little Miss Brier," and Max Mon'ried and W. Dobbins gave a duet, "Beautiful Moonlight."

To the air of the "Star-Spangled Banner" Mr. Charles D. Drayton presented a stand of flags, which was accepted on behalf of the school by Edward Aucelu. Other recitations were given by Joseph Miller, Edward McEntee and Frank O'Brien.

Henry Bloomanson delivered the valedictory and certificates and diplomas were then presented to the successful scholars.

The exercises were concluded by the singing of "The Flag of Our Union Forever" by the entire school.

Mrs. Kate Kallahan, principal of the Pri-

Mrs. Kate Kallahan, principal of the Pri-mary Department of Grammar School 78, at Pleasant avenue and One Hundred and Nine-teenth street, spared no pains to make the reception at her school memorable. Flowers in abundance were used in the decoration of the school recome, and there was a gray display of flags and banners.

Bright children are the rule at this school, and they gave many excellent songs and reci-

Miss Elliott and her teachers arranged a very pleasing programme for the closing ex-ercises in the Primary Department of Gram-mar School No. 69, in West Fifty-fourth street, this morning.

FIVE MISSING BOYS.

The Heads of Four Families Auxiously Awaiting the Return of Runaways.

Recently numerous reports of missing boys have reached the drooklyn Police Department. John Battle, aged twelve years, and his brother William, aged ten years, are among the missing. They were both attired in dark-brown kno dark-blue blouse jackets and mixed straw hats. Neither of them wore either shoes or stockings. As they have comfortable homes on Clymer street, near Bedford avenue, their parents and irlends are at a loss to explain their absence. The two lads left home last Sunday. Late Tuesday night they returned home, and after being questioned, without any satisfactory explanation resulting, were put to bed. When their parents arose in the morning they had again disappeared. Thus far they have not shown up. Thirteen-year-old Charles F. Hill, who resides in the same location, has also left his home. He was attired in a suit of drab kn-e pants, red and blue striped linen waist and a light straw hat. He is believed to have gone with the Battile boys. Frederic Newmah, aged twelve years, left his home on Withers street Monday morning, and has not since been seen or bears from. He is described as being rather small for his age. When last seen he had on a blue jacket and light-colored knee pants. He wore also a light biouse shirt and straw hat.

Last Sunday twelve-year-old Frank Brown left. straw hats. Neither of them wore either shoes o

pants. He were also a light biouse shirt and straw hat.

Last Sunday twelve-year-old Frank Brown left his comfortable home at No. 42 Fourth avenue. Until yesterday morning his whereabouts were somewhat of a mystery. At noon a policeman attached to the Tenth Precinct walked into the Brown house leading the young runaway. He explained his ai-sence by quietly informing his parents that he had been down to Coney Island to see the sights. His story proved to be quite true, as he had been found by one of Chief John Y. Mc-Kane's officers wandering around the island late Tuesday night.

New York Markets.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—December wheat opened at 92%c.—I point above last night's closing quotation. Subsequently the market weakened, and up to noon wheat hat declined to 91%c. Market active.

COTTON.—Market opened at about last night's closing prices: June. 10.16; July, 10.14; Aug., 10.25; Sept., 2.79; Oct., 2.69; Now. an Duc., 2.49; Jan., 2.5; Feb., 2.64; March., April and May, none Market quiet and firm. Liverpool quiet, but steady.

COFFEE.—June opened 20 points off, at 12.60, Other months advanced from 10 to 25 points. July, 11.10; Aug. 10.10; Sept., 100.; Oct., 2.70; Now., 2.60; Dec., 2.90; Jan., 2.80; Feb. and March, 2.85; April, 2.80; May, 2.85. Market steady. Havre Meanly, 2.85.

Heavy.

Permoneum.—Pipe Line certificates opened at 72% c. 1 po at above last night's closing quotetion.

Market arrone, and by noon the quotation had advanced to 18% c.

GONE MAD WITH MOURNING

BEREAVED MOTHER IS DRIVEN TO DRINK AND SUICIDE.

Paraued by an Imaginary Enemy, Mrs. Kate Crawford Makes a Terrible Leap from a Third Story Window-Her Faithful Little Daughter Tries in Vain to Restrain the Mother in Her Delirium.

Mrs. Kate Crawford, the wife of a truckdriver who works for Callahan, in Vesey street, made a terrific leap from a third-story window, at 85 Macdougal street, at 4 o'clock this morning, and was picked up on the sinewalk bruised and battered and suffering from internal injuries.

Kate married John Crawford when she was seventeen. She is now twenty-nine, and very attractive in personal appearance. Five nonths ago she buried two children from diphtheria, the little ones following each other to the grave within a few days,

The poor woman was nearly heartbroken and yielded to drink to drown her sorrows Her husband, who is industrious and temperate, pleaded with his wife not to abandon hope. He reminded her that Mary, their eleven-year-old daughter, and an infant were

hope. He reminded her that Mary, their eleven-year-old daughter, and an infant were left to them and would be a comfort, but his suggestions were unheeded.

For several weeks Mrs. Crawford has been drinking heavily, and on Friday night delirium tremens set in. Last night when her husband returned from his work he found Kate in a terrible condition, beset with a fear that some enemy was chasing her, and that her life was in imminent peril.

Mr. Crawford was weary after a day of hard work, but he set about to pacify his wife. He labored with her for hours, and finally, wearied and worn, he threw himself on a lounge and soon fell asleep.

At 4 o'clock he was roused from his sound sleep by hearing his daughter Mary screaming: "Mamma is going out of the window!"

The faithful little girl tugged away at her mother's night dress, but the woman, superhumanly strong and driven crazy with fear of her imaginary fee, pulled away, lowered herself by the iron column which supported a long balcony, and then with a wild shriek loosened her hold and fell upon the sunburned grass plot in the front yard.

Writhing in agony she rolled out on the sidewalk, and in a few seconds all was still. The poor husband, powerless to rescue his wife from her perilous position, saw her white figure flying downward to a probable death, and then hastened to the street. His neighbors, alarmed by the screams of the woman, sprang from their beds and hastened to the windows. They saw the figure in white lying stiff on the sidewalk and hastily joined the husband.

Mrs. Crawford made no outcry after she fell, but she moaned piteously and placed her hands to her side and breast to show where her greatest pain was.

A policemen summened an ambulance from

her greatest pain was.

A policemen summoned an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital, and the dying woman was taken thither.

EDISON TALKS IN ENGLAND.

And Yet the Inventor Is Three Thousas Miles Away from His Auditors. toht, 1868, by The Press Publishing Com

(SPECIAL CABLE DESPATOR TO THE WORLD.) LONDON, June 27. -Col. G. E. Gourand, writing from Little Menle, Upper Norwood, S. E. says: "At 2 o'clock this afternoon, at above address, I had the honor to receive from Edison his first perfected phonograph, which, on the authority of Edson's own statement, in his own familiar voice ommunicated to me by the phonograph itself, is the first instrument of his latest model that has been seen outside his laboratory, or that has left

country. "At 2.05 o'clock precisely my family and were enjoying at once the unprecedented and astounding experience of listening to Edison's own familiar and unmistakable tones here in England, more than three thousand miles from the place where he had spoken and exactly ten days

the Atlantic Ocean.
"His first phonogram, as Edison puts it, tells me, among other things of interest, that this in-strument contains many modifications of that which was shown at the Electrical Club in New York a few weeks ago and so widely reported by the press in several long phonogramic communica tions to me, no single word of which had to be re peated in order to be clearly and easily understood by every person present, including my child, seven years old. Edison mentions that he will end me phonograms by every mail leaving New York and requests me to correspond exclusively through the medium of the phonograph, humor onsix remarking in this connection upon the advanf phonograms for the style of writing not alway

too legible. ** Edison has sept, for our amusement, numero musical records of great interest and beautyducts, &c. -many of which, he tells me, have been frequently repeated several hundred times. Altogether our experiences of to-day have been so delightful and unusual, not supernatural, that it would difficult to realize that we have not been dreaming, and so interesting withal as to make it seen our duty, as it is a pleasure, to communicate the above to your widely read paper, which I have 2 frequently observed to chronicle the works of the author of this unparalleled triumph of mind over matter. All honor to Edison.

Col. Gourand adds the following postscript which nay be interesting: " Add that the above communication was spoken by me into the phonograph and written from phonograph dictation by a member of my family who had, of course, no previous ex

James McAvoy, thirty-five years of age, com-ployed as a fireman on the Starin steamer Panama, was instantly killed yesterday morning while mak was instantly killed yesterday morning while mak-ing a landing at Jeweil's wharf. McAvoy was engaged oiling the wheel, when the jarring of the boat threw him upon the propeller. The Coroner was notified and ordered the body removed to the Morgue, where the inquest will be held.

Was America Ever Discovered?

At the time when Columbus started in search of the New World nearly every man, woman and child in Europe insisted that there was no New World to discover. When he came back, crowned with success, a large proportion of these good people adhered to their theory; and if they were alive to-day many of them would doubtless insis: that America has never been discovered at all. A man will give up anything in the world more readily than a pet theory. For example, look at the individuals who still maintain that consumption is incuratile. Discovery has cared thousands upon thousands of cases, and will care thousands more, but those people can't give up their point. Nevertheless the 'I Discovery' will care any case of consumption, if taken in time. Was America Ever Discovered?

GHOSTS AT A GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1888.

The Grewn-Up Neighborn Scared, but the Bright Pupils Very Incredulous.

The shade of Hamlet, sr., must blush for shame at the conduct of the disreputable ghost which haunts the minds of the people in the neighborhood of Grammar School No 34, Broome and Sheriff streets.

Fifteen hundred people swarmed these thoroughfares Tuesday night, and twice that

Fifteen hundred people swarmed these thoroughfares Tuesday night, and twice that number last night, in the hope of catching a glimpse of the shade.

Policeman Lang, on that post, says those who believe in the appearance of a ghost in the school-house are grown people, while the children only laugh at it and tell enormous whoppers of what somebody else has seen.

The neighbors say that Principal Martin was on the roof Tuesday night, and, seeing the ghost, fainted away.

As to whose ghost it is, there is a conflict of opinion. A woman who went on her own roof adjoining was shouted at by the crowd, and retreated. She was a ghost.

A woman who arrived from Poland a year ago says that fifty years ago there was a burial plot where now stands the school, and that all the cemetery's one time inhabitants have returned.

Another equally trustworthy authority says the wife of Janitor Michael Moran, who died eight years ago, is troubled in spirit because there are 2,000 children and fifty teachers crowded into this school, and has returned to the scene to give warning.

Still another says that a murder was committed here and the spirits of both parties to the tragedy are infesting the neighborhood. Fifty years ago Ezra White was ejected from a ballroom near this corner, and he stabbed and killed the evictor. James R. Whiting, District-Attorney, and David Graham, father and son, engaged in his famous trial. Perhaps all of these departed spirits are to blame for the scare.

One story says a ghost slapped the face of Teacher Anna I. McGuire in full view of her class of little girls on the third floor of a dwelling-house in Sheriff street, leased last spring for the accommodation of the over-flow of the school.

Miss McGuire is a comely little women, and she was indigenant when the post, The word.

dwelling-house in Sheriff street, leased last spring for the accommodation of the overflow of the school.

Miss McGuire is a comely little women, and she was indignant at the story. The reporter was invited into her class-room.

'Class in ghost lore, attention!' she said, and every little girl folded her arms.

Have you seen any ghosts to-day?''

'No, sir," giggled the girls.

'Ever see any ?''

Again 'No, sir.''

'Do you believe in ghosts?''

'No, sir. There are no such things,'' chorused the class.

The story goes that many children have been taken out of the school because of the ghosts, but this is denied.

A new school-house must be built for this big school soon, and it is thought that the ghost stories have been started to depreciate the value of the property by some one who wants to buy it cheap.

BOWLING EXTRAORDINARY.

Heavy-Weights Compete for a Panch Bow

and Roll Up Phenomenal Scores.

The Phoenix Bowling Club last evening

had its final tournament for the season a william Eiseman's club-rooms, 294 Bowery.
The club is known as the "Heavy-weights,"
and the bowling was something phenomenal,
the scores far exceeding anything that has
been recorded in months. President Louis
Beuerman made the magnificent run of 235,
which has not been equalled this season. The
club was divided into two teams to compete
for an elegant punch-bowl, presented by Mr.

Eiseman, The sco	res	we	re as follows:	
HAPERTS.		ACTIVES.		
L. Buerman	285	O.	Hoering	
W. Meyer	152	P.	Schmidt	1
J. Lammie,	184	A.	Kutzieb	1
D. Musz W. Bendet	209	C.	Elseman	1
W. Bendet	217	G.	Lahr	ì
M. Herm	161	G.	Liginger	١
P. Kratz	187	C.	Baeder	1
A. Knlt.	191	C	Reschert	ì

The Standing of the Clubs Yesterday, The Standing of the Citus 2

LEAGUE. Per Asse

100 Lest cent.

Chicago. 34 16 580 St. Louis.

Detroit. 32 16 640 Recoklyn

Boston. 31 22 585 Athleste.

New York. 26 23 549 Ornetmasi.

Philadelphia 24 2 500 Raitmore.

Washington. 17 32 347 Oleveland.

Pittsburg. 16 30 348 Eanse Ott.

Indianapolis. 16 33 .527 Louisville. ASSOCIATION,
Won. Louis,
Ouis, 32 15
kiyn 37 17
etic. 30 19
rmant. 30 21
amore. 34 20
eland. 17 33
essa Otty 14 23
isvilie. 15 56

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

LUAGUE Chicagos at Detroit.
Washingtons at Boston.
Pittsburgs at Indianapoli ASSOCIATION.

Brooklyns at Louisville. Athletics at Kanass City. Baltimores at Cincinnati Clevelands at St. Louis. CRITICAL LEAGUE.

Newarks at Scranton. Allentowns at Binghamton. Eastons at Elmira. At Polo Grounds-Gorhams vs. Haverstraw. EXHIBITION GAME. New York vs. Jersey City, at Jersey City.

PLAYING WITH DEATH

A Suicide's Observations of Effects of Opium.

Took a Hundred Morphine Pills and Then Cut His Throat.

Paper Found by His Side on Which Were Jotted His Sensations-Forty Pills of One-Eighth Grain Hardly Affected Him-Two Letters Left, One to His Wife and the Other to " Whom It May Concern."

Francis T. Lantry, of Mallon, N. Y., was found dead in room 114 of the Astor House this morning by Mary A. Heran, a chambermaid. He came to the Astor House on Jun-18. He was a portly man, past the middle age. His wife and family live in Mallon. He made frequent visits to this city, and always stopped at the Astor House.

When discovered, Mr. Lantry was dead on a chair. Blood flowed from a wound in his throat. A razor lay on the floor near the

his throat. A razor lay on the floor near the chair, and on a stand was a box in which were morphine pills. Close to the box were two letters and a brief diary.

The chambermaid called the hall boy. Thaddeus O'Haren, who in turn summoned the house physician. Dr. W. H. Farrington.

A messenger was sent to the Coroner's office, but Coroner Edman was away.

The papers on the stand revealed a remarkable series of facts concerning the dead man's manner of death.

He wanted to die and he had made up his mind to take morphine and write down his sensations. At intervals he would write down what he had done and how he felt. He must have possessed a cast-iron constitution, for he took enough morphine to kill off a small army of ordinary men, and then he had to use a razor finally to end his life.

Here is what he wrote:

5 F. M.—At 4. 30 F. M. I took between thirty and

Here is what he wrote:

5 r. M.—At 4.30 r. M. I took between thirty and
forty one-cighth-grain morphine pills, as one interested in scientific subjects. I observe the exfects curlously. There is already some result, but
it comes more gradually than I had anticipated.

5.50 r. M.—I observe almost no effect. I am not
a physician and my knowledge of the effects of the
drug is not definite, but I had supposed that a
three-grain dose would be fatal. If at 6 r. M. I do
not feel affected I shall take two or three grains
more.

more.

6. 15 P. M.—I feel a little drowsy, but nothing to indicate prostrating effects. Will take about same quantity as before and go to sleep.

6 A. M.—Have taken 100 pills and without result. Then the dying man must have become tired of this sort of thing and used his razor, for his dying record ended here. Written on a piece of paper and dated "& F. M., June 27," was this:

Please post the stamped and sealed letters with-out opening them. They give no information only to persons addressed, and do not at all involve these persons.

YESTERDAY IN STATE CAMP. Brewer Frese Roundly Scored Because H

Has Detained a Soldier Employee. SPECIAL TO THE WORLD. PERESKILL, June 27. —A stiff wind amounting to salf a gale whistled through camp this morning when the boys of the Thirty-second Regiment and the four separate companies turned out in response to reveille. It kept up all day and tempered the heat of the midday sun.

All the men are in good condition. Considerable indignant feeling prevails throughout the camp over a letter received some days ago by Capt. Klein, of Company G, relative to Private

And the second of the company of the second of the canaly case of the canal second the second to the second t

Stars. The clars won by a score of 10 to s. There was more abouting and growling than playing, and the umpire came as near being killed as he ever will if his regiment is called into battle.

Lieur. Muzael, of G is the champion milk drinker of the post, and when he envers the meas-room the walters turn pale.

The officer of the day detailed for to-morrow is Capt. Walter Scott, of the Third Separate, and Lieuts. Geo. It. Russell, of Company C, and F. J. Jones, of the Elmira Separate, are detailed senior and Junior officers of the guard.

Sharks Off Coney Island. The first fish story of the season was told last night by a large number of persons at Coney Islandthat sharks had been seen quietly swimming along the shore towards Sandy Hook. At Doyle's Bathing Pavillon the lookout man, who is always on watch in his little boat for persons who wander outside of the line, said that he had seen two sharks several yards inside the lines of the Iron Pier landing. Some of the bathers saw the man-eating monaters, which caused them to surry out of the surf to quarters of safety. There is no danger to bathers if they keep inside of the bathing lines.

His Lower Jaw Was Fractured. Joseph Dooffer, twenty-four years old, of Kent avenue and Little Nassau street, Greenpoint, a driver of an ice wagon, was kicked in the face yes terday afterneon by one of the horses which he was unhitching. The ambulance surgeon from St. Mary's Hospital, who was summoned, found the man had received a fracture of the lower jaw. He was removed to the hespital.

A JERSEY CITY SENSATION.

Mayor Cleveland and the Corporation Said to Be Indicted.

If Dame Rumor is to be believed the Grand Jury of Hudson County has eclipsed its notable indictment of the "Big Four," of the Board of Public Works, by indicting almost the entire corporation of Jersey City, including Mayor Cleveland.

This statement has been made by people who are supposed to know and is now the

common talk of the streets. The officials alleged to be included in the indictment have, it is said, made themselves liable by passing and signing fraudulent claims without investigation.

THE EASTERN YACHT CLUB.

Its Regatta Entries To-Day Include the Volunteer and Puritan.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) MARBIEHEAD, June 28.—The strong northvest wind of yesterday has changed to a steady northeast wind this morning, giving

steady northeast wind this morning, giving prospects of a beautiful day for the annual regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club.

Among the first to begin preparations for the fray were the famous Volunteer and her sister, Puritan, which lay side by side at Bay View Boat Club house.

The headlands and high cliffs are rapidly filling up with people, all anxious to secure a most available place to see the start and course, and vehicles of all descriptions are taking up positions on the broad avenues of the beautiful peninsular.

lar.

The course will probably be first to the mark-boat, off Harding's bell buoy; thence around the easterly stake-boat, and back to the starting line off Half-Way Rock. There will be a big sea

The entries are as follows:

First-class schooners, thirty-six miles: Gitana, Miranda, Adrienne. Third Class (3s miles)—Diana, Bohemian. First Class Sloops (3s miles)—Volunteer, Puritan, Miranger.

First Class Sloops (36 miles)—Volunteer, Puritan, Stranger.
Third Class—Hesper, Dream.
Sixth Class (34 miles)—Baboon, Xsra,
Seventh Class—Hilds, Clytic.
10.45.—The wind is now drawing down a little to the eastward. The Younteer is weighing anchor.
The race cannot start before 11.30.
11 A. M.—All the fleet is now outside. The wind is blowing now about fifteen miles an hour.
11.57.—The signal to start has been given. The Puritan crosses in the line first, at 11.35.2, and has carried away her jib topsail.
The Gitnan has just crossed the line.
11.88.—The Adrienne has crossed the line, followed by the Volunteer.

The start was a good one and a good east-erly breeze is blowing. The boats got off on the port tack. The Furitan is ahead, Gitana second, Adrienne third, followed by the Yol-unteer.

TEN DESPERATE ROUNDS.

Fitzpatrick, of Newark, Puts Lane, of Bos ton, to Bleep at Myer's Grove, S. L.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Elizabeth, N. J., June 28.-A savage prize fight with hard gloves took place at an early hour this morning in Meyer's Grove on Staten Island. The principals were Dominick Fitzpatrick, of Elizabeth, and Thomas Lane, of Boston. The fight was for a purse of \$100 and the gate recipts. Tickets for the scrap sold for \$3.50 apiece.

More than one hundred sports from Newark, Elizabeth, Jersey City and Bayonne witnessed the mill. Lane was seconded by James Liddy and Thomas Ryan. Dick Burk and Jack Lavin performed a like service for Fitzpatrick. The referee was Bob Farrell, of Bayonne.

Ten desperate and bloody rounds were fought, lasting thirty-seven minutes. Fitzpatrick forced the fighting from the start and got first blood and first knockdown.

Fitzpatrick knocked his opponent senseless in the tenth round. A large amount of money changed hands. hour this morning in Meyer's Grove on

SOBER WEATHER TALK.

Sergt. Dunn Is Sure It's Cooler and Will

Keep On Raining. Sergt. Dunn, of the Weather Bureau, was not prepared to say this morning, when an EVENING WORLD reporter called, what kind

EVENING WORLD reporter called, what kind of weather was in store for New York people to-morrow, but he said the rain would not stop to-day.

The storm centre was in the Mississippi Valley, moving northeast, and Sergt. Dunn thought it would pass north of this vicinity. The Southern States are being deluged with heavy rains and the lake region and New England States are enjoying cool weather.

with heavy rains and the lake region and New England States are enjoying cool weather.

The lowest temperature here in several days was 62 degrees, at 5 o'clock this morn-ing. At 7 o'clock the temperature had gone up 2 degrees and the humidity registered 78 per cent., which shows a good deal of moisture in the air.
Yesterday the lowest temperature was 65 degrees, at 5 A. M., and the highest was 81 degrees, at 3 P. M.

Guesta of Their President An enjoyable entertainment was given to the nembers of the Washington League by President members of the Washington League by President George Snyder, at 137 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, Tuesday evening. Among the many present were Misses A, and T. Ruddiph, Misse Amemann, Misses A, and M. Sny-der, Miss L. Frietger, Chas. Matthews, J. Carroll, Wm. Scholler, C. Barton, M. Amemann, Jr., H. Frietgen and John Wick. The officers of the League are: Geo. Snyder, President; M. Amemann, Jr., Vice-President; Wm. Sayder, Secretary, and Thos. J. Alig, Treas-urer.

Brooklyn News in Brief.

William Nappler's butcher shop at 510 Hicks street was damaged by fire last night to the extent of \$700. James Benson accidentally upset a kerosene oil lamp last evening at his home, 149 Huntington street, and was severely burned on the hands and

Engineer Thomas Hennessy, of the Kings County Elevated Railtond, fell from the track at the corner of Troy and Foiton avenue and died to-day in St. Mary's Hospital. Mary's Hospital.

Kate Hanson, a cook living at 667 Park avenue, was arrested last night charged with stealing \$340 from Mrs. H. Schamp, of Rahway, on June 26, when she sat next to the latter in a Pennaylvania Raliroad car from New Brunswick to Jersey City.

Condensed Local News. A meeting of the members of the Consolidated Exchange who are in favor of Cieveland and Thur-man will be held late talk afternoon in room 114 of the Exchange Building, 62 Broadway. A large at-tendance is expected.

Rain, Followed by Fair Weather. WASHINGTON, June 28. -



to orisk easterly toinds, high on the coast, station ary temperature, rain. For Eastern New York -Presh to brisk northasterly totads, high on

The Extraordinary Case of Josie Shephard.

Relatives and Friends Anxious to Support Him.

But the Juvenile Asylum Committee Banishes Him to Illinois.

And It Is Claimed that It Can

Do No Wrong.

A BROKEN-HEARTED WOMAN'S APPRAL

Oh! Red - Tape Charity, Where Is Thy Blush?

This is the story of a seven-year-old exile. His name is Josie Shephard, and he is an orphan. He has recently been despatched to some unnamed place in Illinois, despite the appeals of his relatives and friends. A grandmother and two uncles stood ready and able to support him. A friend of the family in comparatively easy circumstances was any ious to adopt him, and rear him as a son.

But the blind wheels of organized charity turned ruthlessly on. The boy was se away and the officials of the Juvenile Asylum refused to return him or to reveal his where abouts.

In defense of this apparent atrocity several of the managers claim that the law is can do no wrong. Supt. Carpenter mys the directors do not care to be "bothered about such small things," President Kingsley says : " We don't propose to be investigated by outside parties," and takes it for granted that everything is O. K. Will the majority of the directors of the Juvenile cision in this matter, or will the committee itself insist upon keeping the boy in Illinois upon a fuller review of the facts? It seems incredible that the intelligent, charitable and justly disposed gentlemen on the Board will permit such an action to go on the record as

Here are the plain facts as related by both sides. They will rouse the sympathy of every man and woman who has a spark of human nature in their constitutions. To the supporters of the Juvenile Asylum, to the ma-jority of the directors and to the people of New York the evidence in this extraordinary case is submitted, and THE EVENING WORLD is ready to voice their verdict,

THE CASE OF JOSIE SHEPHARD

The Facts Presented on Appeal from the Decision of the Asylum Committee. This letter, which was received by the

editor of THE EVENING WORLD, speaks for

DEAR SIR: I have a case which I hope will interest your benevolence.

I am an aged woman, but able yet to keep my lome. I am an aged woman, but able yet to keep my home.

My grandson, Joseph Shephard, who is an orphan, was in the Juvenile Asylum in One Hundrei and Seventy-sixth street one year; I was in Rochester with my son when he was sent to the Staten laiand institute. As soon as I returned to New York City I applied to Mr. Carpenter, of 61 West Thirteenth street, for the boy. I was took he was transferred to the Juvenile Asylum in One-Hundred and Seventy-sixth street, and that I could not get him, but could see him once a month. I went every month to visit him.

Visiting day in April I went and found him in the hospital. The doctor said he was out of danger, but if he got worse I would be notified. (No met lee.)

Next month I went to see him. He was sent to Bilinois. I applied to the Board, who said I was notified. I received no notice. I am able to keep the boy. I have a friend rho is willing to adopt him. The Board says he has a good home, but I want him. Andrew Grant, of 530 West Thirty treet, will take the bey into his family and

treat him as his own, and adopt him if neces-sary. He would like to do so. My con, who resides with me, can keep him. I can keep him. My son in Rochester can keep him, and WHY SHOULD HE BE IN ILLINGES ? Please interest yourself in this matter, and have
the bleasing of a broken-hearted woman. Them
respectfully,
F. S.—The boy is only seven years of age.
608 West Thirty-eighth street.

THE GRANDMOTHER'S STORY. Mrs. Elizabeth Shephard, who lives with her unmarried son Frank, a young man of twenty-eight years, at 608 West Thirty-eighth street, is sixty-six years old. Duspite her years, she goes out to work every day, and is employed as a washer and cleaner in the Queen Knitting Mills in West Forty-third street. Her son Frank is a butcher by trade and makes good wages.

"Since they sent little Josie away," mid